THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN PRESENTS:

ANTI-VENOM™

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What's Black, White and Dead all over?!

From the pages of the best-selling New Ways To Die, Zeb Wells *(Amazing Spider-Man; New Mutants)* and Paulo Siqueira *(Amazing Spider-Man, Ms. Marvel)* bring you the story of Eddie Brock, the sallow symbiote known as Anti-Venom!

With his life saved by Spider-Man, Eddie is cautiously walking the line between the darkness and light while trying to find his place in a world marked only by gray. The absolute last person he needs to run into is the Punisher. Unfortunately, the Punisher remembers Eddie as a cold-blooded killer, and that is just gonna hurt.

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Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man Presents: Anti-Venom — New Ways to Live #1-3.*

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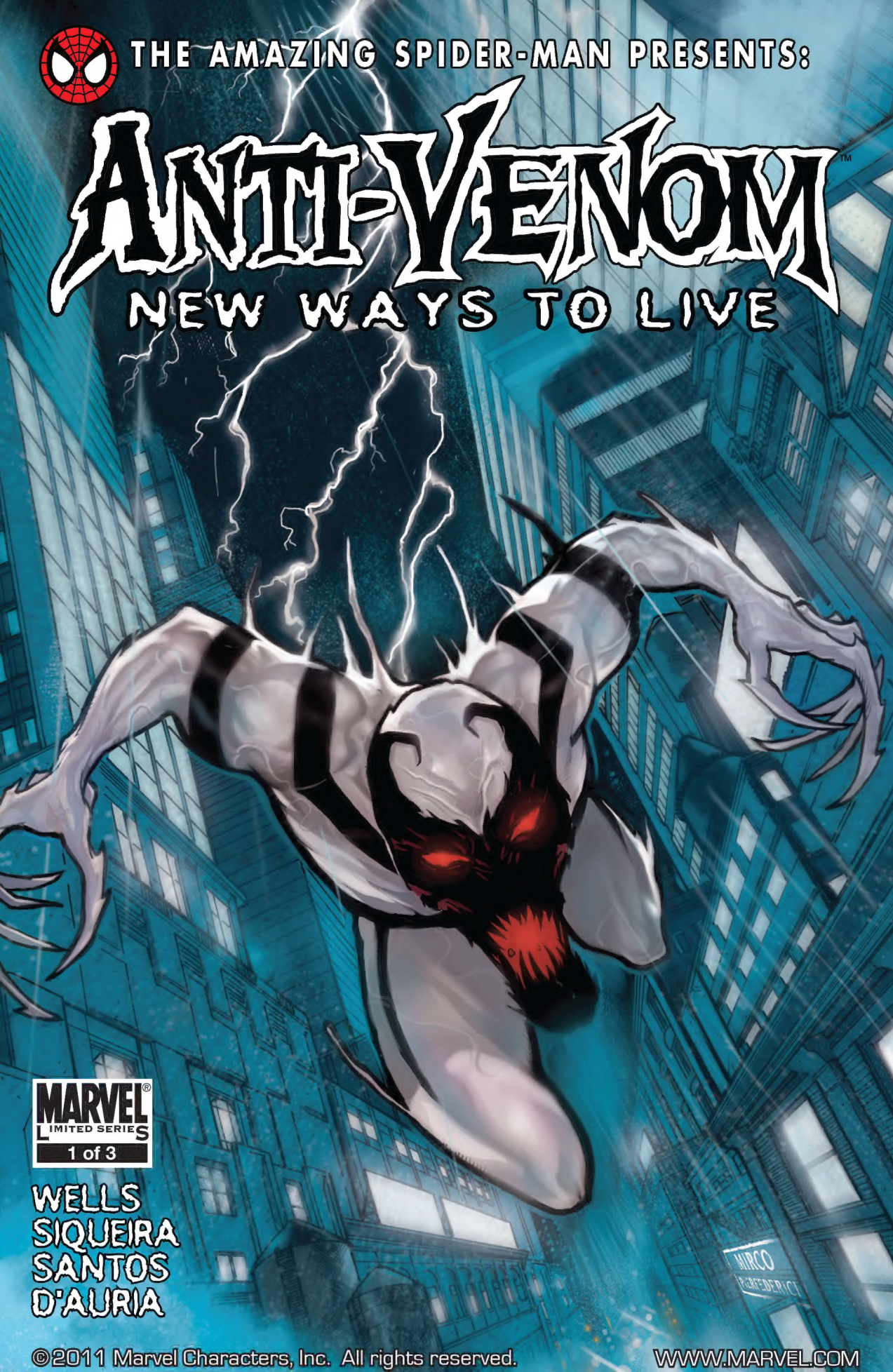

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WANTED

~~DEAD OR~~ ALIVE

NAME: Edward "Eddie" Brock
ALIASES: Anti-Venom, Venom
HEIGHT: Variable
WEIGHT: Variable

You'll never find a more pathetic story than Eddie Brock's. A reporter for The Daily Globe, Brock thought he'd cracked the identity of the murderous Sin-Eater and had a front page story detailing his find—when he discovered his source was a fraud and the masked vigilante Spider-Man caught the true criminal.

Brock's life spiraled downward. His father disowned him, his wife left him and he discovered he had inoperable cancer and he found himself in a church, contemplating suicide-when the black costume symbiote that had tried to envelop Spider-Man turned his attention to Brock. They bonded and formed Venom, a violent creature with powers similar to Spider-Man. For years, he terrorized Spider-Man and his secret identity, Peter Parker, before the symbiote broke away from Eddie, seeking a new, healthier host.

Years later, Eddie was taken in by billionaire philanthropist, Martin Li, the alter ego of Mr. Negative. Li's secret powers over light and dark managed to cure Eddie of his cancer. Brock sought to redeem himself by working full time in Li's F.E.A.S.T. community center, when an attack by current Venom, Mac Gargan, triggered an innate power to develop into his own symbiote—Anti-Venom—a healing creature designed to purify evil and those who commit it!

Zeb Wells - Writer
Paulo Siqueira - Pencils
Amilton Santos - Inks
Fabio D'Auria - Colors
Dave Lanphear - Letters
Irene Y. Lee - Production

Tom Brennan - Asst. Editor
Stephen Wacker - Editor
Joe Quesada - Editor in Chief
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Alan Fine - Executive Producer

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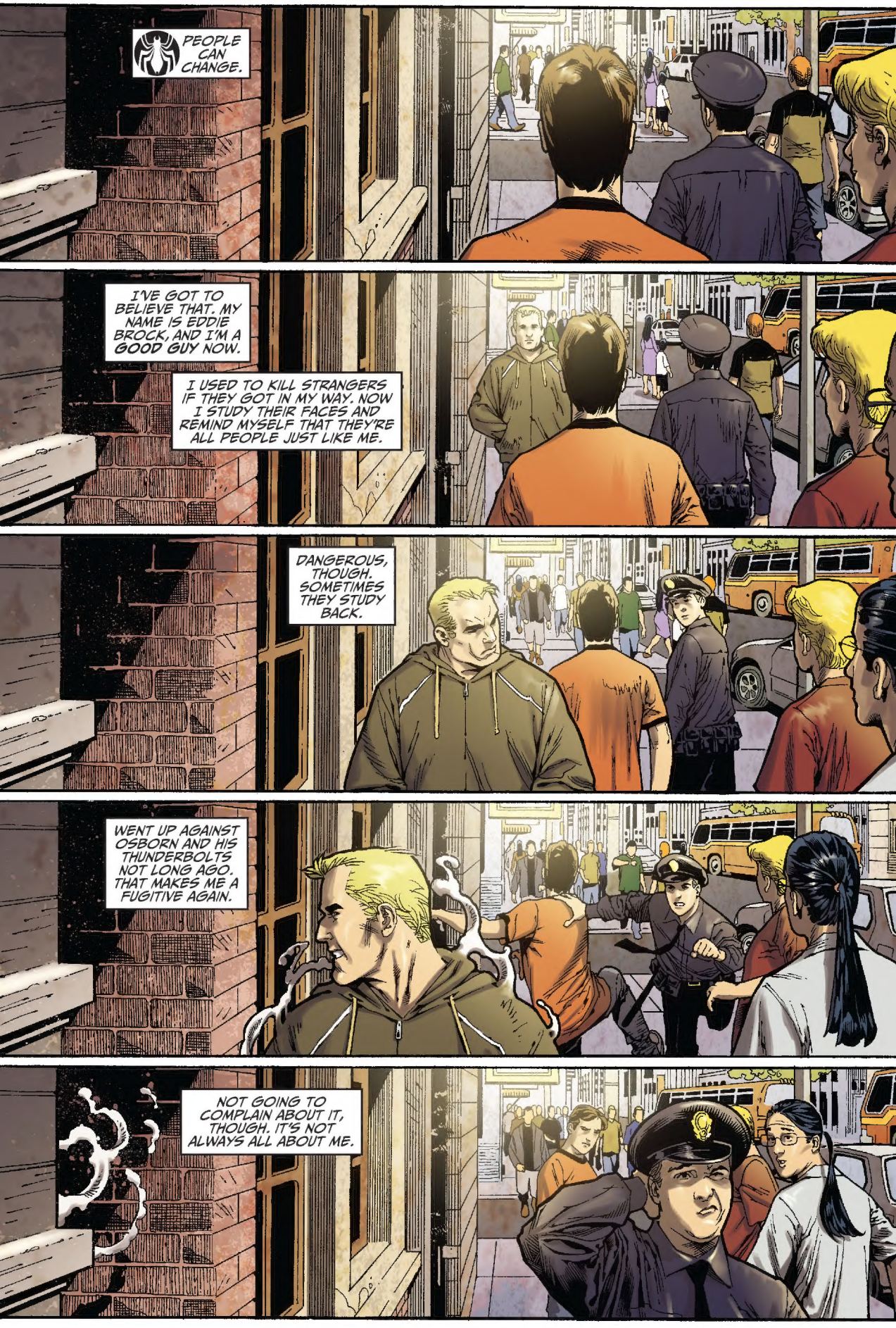
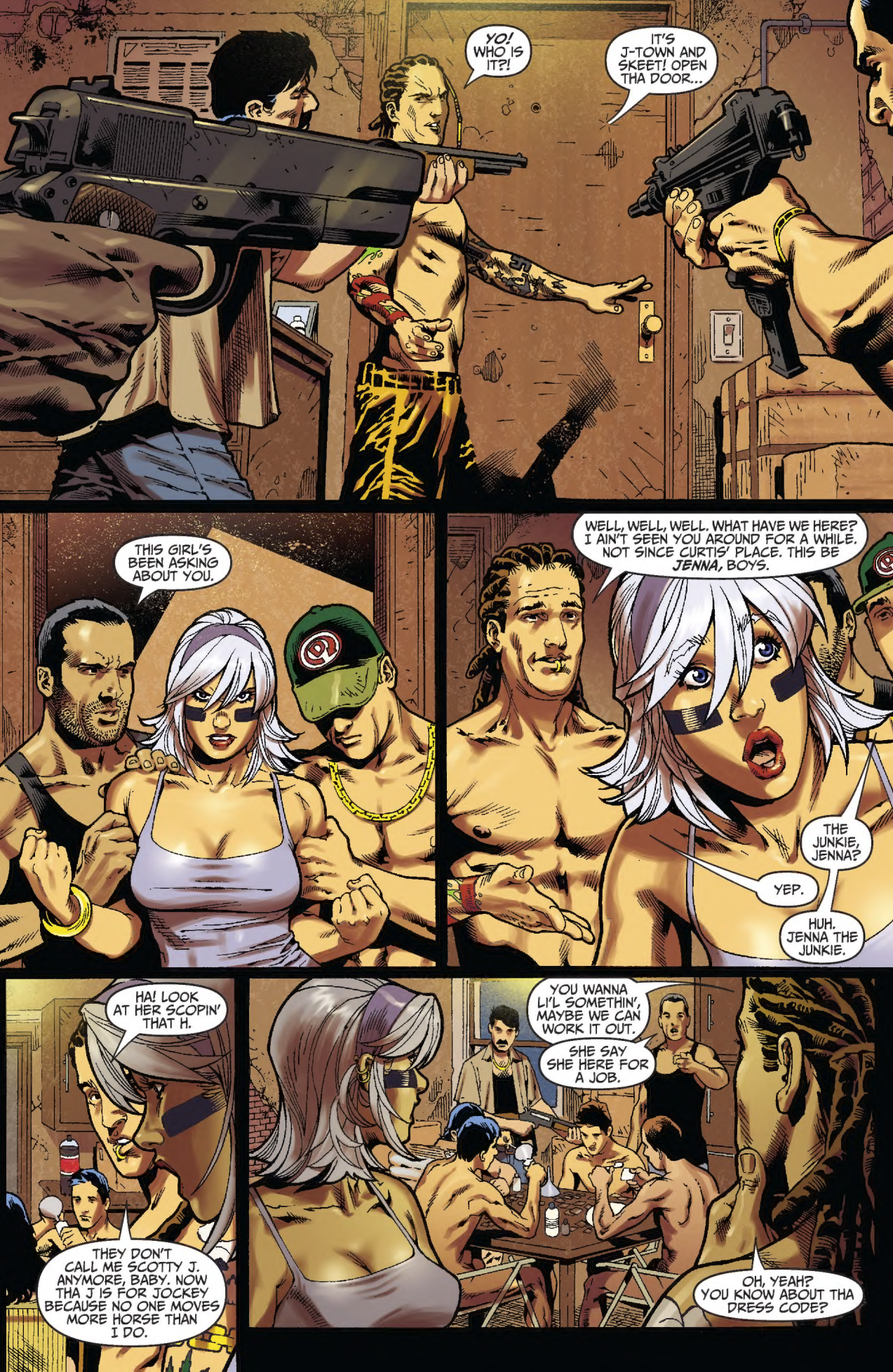
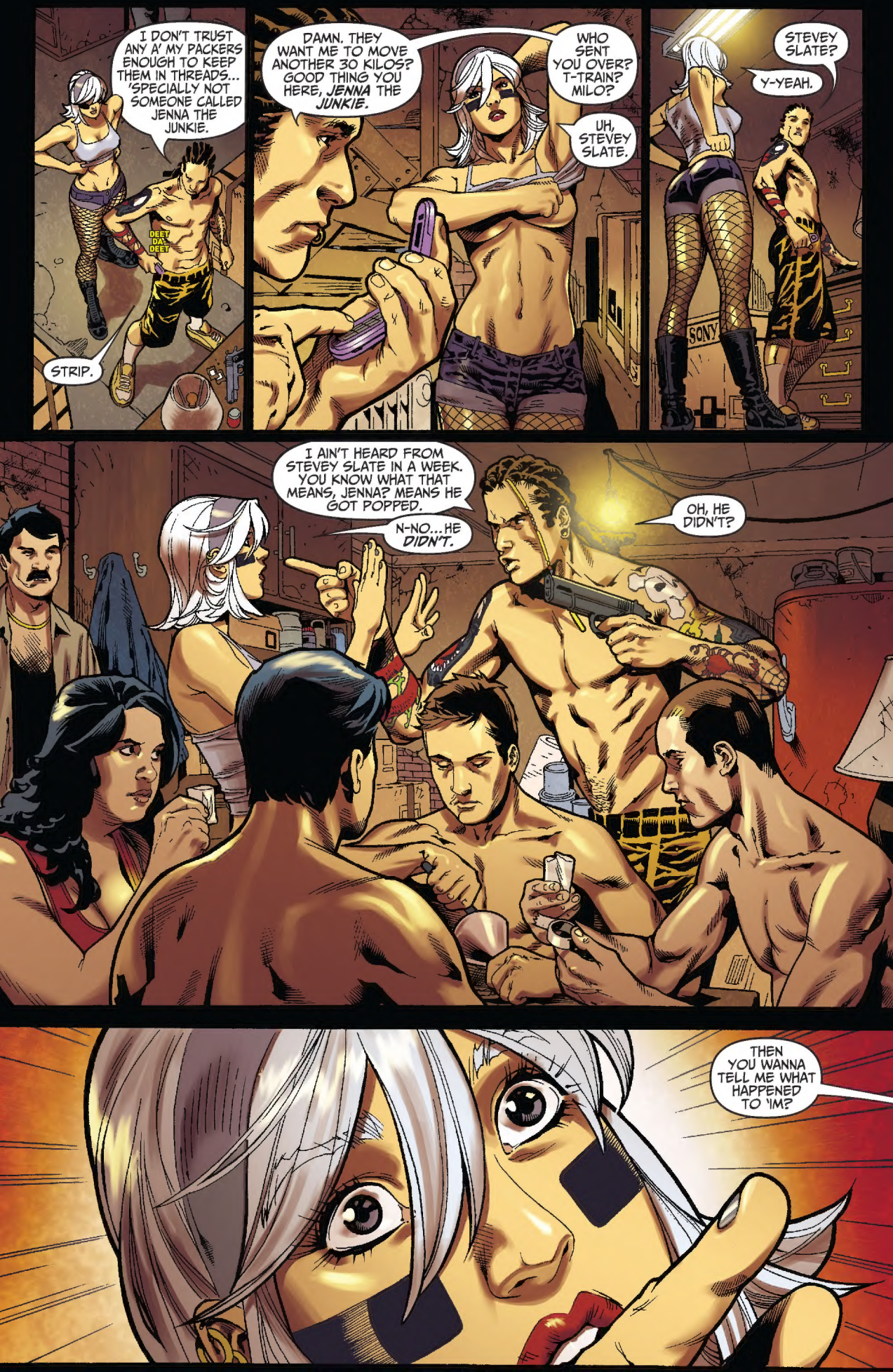

PEOPLE CAN CHANGE.
I'VE GOT TO BELIEVE THAT. MY NAME IS EDDIE BROCK, AND I'M A GOOD GUY NOW.
I USED TO KILL STRANGERS IF THEY GOT IN MY WAY. NOW I STUDY THEIR FACES AND REMIND MYSELF THAT THEY'RE ALL PEOPLE JUST LIKE ME.
DANGEROUS, THOUGH. SOMETIMES THEY STUDY BACK.
WENT UP AGAINST OSBORN AND HIS THUNDERBOLTS NOT LONG AGO. THAT MAKES ME A FUGITIVE AGAIN.
NOT GOING TO COMPLAIN ABOUT IT, THOUGH. IT'S NOT ALWAYS ALL ABOUT ME.

MY COURT-APPOINTED PSYCHIATRIST USED TO SAY THAT TO ME ALL THE TIME.
WHAT'RE YOU, DEAF?
SAID I WAS BORDERLINE NARCISSISTIC, SAID MY ANGER CAME FROM A LACK OF EMPATHY...
I SAID SHUT YOUR MOUTH, JUNKIE.
YEAH, THIS GUY AIN'T GONNA HELP YA...
BUT I'M GONNA CHANGE THAT. I'M A GOOD GUY NOW.
I'M GONNA START CARING ABOUT OTHERS...
A.VENOM
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU KEEP WALKING.
GONNA TAKE YOU TO SEE THE JOCKEY NOW... YOU IN SOME TROUBLE.
EVERYONE THINKS I'M A MONSTER, BUT I'M GOING TO SHOW THEM.
PEOPLE CAN CHANGE.

NEW WAYS TO LIVE CHAPTER 1

YA LOOK DIFFERENT. YA DO SOMETHIN' WIT' YA HAIR?
I'M JUS' PLAYIN', MARIA. YOU'RE CLEAN. GO AHEAD AN' GET TO WORK.
YO, DARRYL! GET UP, MAN!
I WANT MARIA FACIN' ME. I LIKE THE VIEW.
AH, YEEEEAH.
KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK


YO! WHO IS IT?!
IT'S J-TOWN AND SKEET! OPEN THA DOOR...
THIS GIRL'S BEEN ASKING ABOUT YOU.
WELL, WELL, WELL. WHAT HAVE WE HERE? I AIN'T SEEN YOU AROUND FOR A WHILE. NOT SINCE CURTIS' PLACE. THIS BE JENNA, BOYS.
THE JUNKIE, JENNA?
YEP.
HUH. JENNA THE JUNKIE.
HA! LOOK AT HER SCOPIN' THAT H.
THEY DON'T CALL ME SCOTTY J. ANYMORE, BABY. NOW THA J IS FOR JOCKEY BECAUSE NO ONE MOVES MORE HORSE THAN I DO.
YOU WANNA LI'L SOMETHIN', MAYBE WE CAN WORK IT OUT.
SHE SAY SHE HERE FOR A JOB.
OH, YEAH? YOU KNOW ABOUT THA DRESS CODE?


I DON'T TRUST ANY A' MY PACKERS ENOUGH TO KEEP THEM IN THREADS... 'SPECIALLY NOT SOMEONE CALLED JENNA THE JUNKIE.
DEET DA DEET
STRIP.
DAMN. THEY WANT ME TO MOVE ANOTHER 30 KILOS? GOOD THING YOU HERE, JENNA THE JUNKIE.
WHO SENT YOU OVER? T-TRAIN? MILO?
UH, STEVEY SLATE.
STEVEY SLATE?
Y-YEAH.
SONY
I AIN'T HEARD FROM STEVEY SLATE IN A WEEK. YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS, JENNA? MEANS HE GOT POPPED.
N-NO...HE DIDN'T.
OH, HE DIDN'T?
THEN YOU WANNA TELL ME WHAT HAPPENED TO 'IM?

STEVEY HAD TO CALL IN SICK.

YO, BOY! THAT'S WHITE VENOM!
GET THE $##% OUT OF MY WAY, DAWG!
IT'S ANTI-VENOM, ACTUALLY. I GO AFTER THE CITY'S CANCER.
YOU'RE ABOUT TO GET OPERATED ON.
HARD.
YO, HOLMES, YOU DON'T KNOW WHO YOU'RE DEALING WITH! THOSE ARE QUINTA CARTEL MEN!
YOU SUICIDAL OR SOMETHING?
NOT FOR A WHILE, NO.

SNAP
EEEEEEEE!
ARRGH!!
THE QUINTA CARTEL ARE YOUR DISTRIBUTORS? I'M GOING TO NEED TO MEET THEM.
THEY'LL NEED TO BE OPERATED ON TOO.
THEY GOT A HOUSE ON STATEN ISLAND. EVERYBODY KNOW THAT 'CAUSE THEY AIN'T AFRAID OF NOBODY.
THE HOOD DON'T EVEN GO THERE. YOU THINK THEY GONNA RUN FROM SOME RIP-OFF VENOM?
PTOO!
HMMMM. YOU'RE SICK. HEPATITIS, I THINK.
YOU GET THESE TATS IN PRISON? GOOD CALL.

HEH. WELL, THEN THAT MEAN YOU FRIEND MOS' LIKELY GOT IT, TOO.
I SHARED A NEEDLE OR TWO BACK IN THE DAY WITH JENNA THE JUNKIE.
DON'T CALL HER THAT. SHE'S BETTER NOW.
I CURED HER.
HA HA! HOW YOU GONNA CURE A JUNKIE?! YOU SHOULDA SEEN HER EYES LIGHT UP WHEN SHE SAW MY HORSE!
YOU GOT YOURSELF A JUNKIE FO' LIFE TH--ACK!
SHUT UP!
K-K-KAARRRRCK
SHE'S DIFFERENT NOW, YOU HEAR ME?!
SHE'S CHANGED...
EDDIE?
=KAK=

EDDIE!
HNNNNN...
YOU CAN'T DO...THAT IN FRONT OF ME, OKAY?
I DON'T WANT TO SEE YOU DO THAT.
I...
I WASN'T GOING TO HURT HIM, JENNA!
I'D BETTER GO BEFORE THE COPS COME.
I WAS JUST SCARING HIM.
SURE, EDDIE.

HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL. JENNA'S AN INNOCENT. I COULD TELL THAT THE MOMENT I LAID EYES ON HER.
EVERYONE'S GOT AN ANGEL AND A DEVIL ON THEIR SHOULDER. WHAT MATTERS IS WHICH ONE YOU LISTEN TO. THAT'S WHAT THEY SAID IN GROUP.
JENNA'S MY ANGEL. I HAVE TO LISTEN TO HER...
...OR THE DEVIL MIGHT START TALKING AGAIN.
I'M A FORCE FOR GOOD NOW. I'VE BEEN GIVEN THE GIFT OF HEALING.
I COULD HEAL THIS GUY'S HEPATITIS, EVEN...
IF I WANTED TO.

WHEN I MET JENNA HER VEINS WERE FULL OF POISON.
BUT I USED MY POWERS TO CLEANSE HER. SHE WAS REBORN. NEW.
NOW SHE HELPS ME NAVIGATE THE STREETS. HELPS ME CUT THE CANCER OUT OF SOCIETY.
SHE'S THE PROOF THAT I CAN DO GOOD.
STEALING FROM THE QUINTAS?
YOU JUST MADE A BIG MISTAKE.

LATER.
STATEN ISLAND.
(I HOPE YOU MEN KNOW YOU ARE QUINTAS FOR LIFE.)
(BUT YOU LOST A LOT OF PRODUCT TODAY. THAT MEANS YOU CAN'T BE QUINTAS NO MORE.)
(WHICH MEANS YOU AIN'T GOT NO MORE LIFE.)
KNOCK KNOCK.

HEY, GUYS. WHO'RE THE HUMAN PIÑATAS?
SOMETIMES I LIKE TO GO IN LOOKING WEAK. THAT WAY I SEE WHAT I'M DEALING WITH.
HOW A SCUMBAG TREATS SOMEONE WHO'S NO THREAT TO THEM SAYS A LOT ABOUT THEIR CHARACTER.
WHAT DO WE DO WITH HIM?
THIS GIVES ME A LITTLE CONTEXT. SOMETHING TO REMEMBER WHEN THEY GET ALL TEARY AND BEG FOR MERCY LATER.
KILL THIS #$%#$ GRINGO.
I LOVE THIS--

--PART?
DON'T TELL ME YOU IDIOTS BROUGHT DOWN HEAT FROM CAPTAIN AMERICA?!

YOU WISH.
FRANK CASTLE. THE PUNISHER.
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN.

I GUESS IT'S *NOT* ALL ABOUT ME.

BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

WATCH IT! WE'RE ON THE SAME TEAM. I'M ANTI-VENOM.

THE ONE WHO WENT AFTER OSBORN?

THAT'S RIGHT.

GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME.

BLAM BLAM

BLAM BLAM

WATCH IT!
ARE YOU OKAY?
HMMMPH.
D-DON'T COME ANY CLOSER...

...OR I'LL KILL THIS @#$@!
U-MOVE
404 BRL
YOU PICKED THE WRONG HUMAN SHIELD, PUNK.
NO!!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!
THAT'S THE JUNKIE WHO LED ME HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE. NO BIG LOSS.
I'M GONNA DO IT!
EDDIE?!
SHE'S WORKING WITH ME--
JUST CALM DOWN!
EDDIE?

EDDIE BROCK?
THAT'S RIGHT--
DON'T YOU TOUCH A HAIR ON HER HEAD!
VENOM "EDDIE BROCK"? MURDERER "EDDIE BROCK"?
DON'T WORRY. I'VE CHANGED.
GOOD TO KNOW.

I HAVEN'T.
POOM
PAULO
TO BE CONTINUED...?

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WANTED

DEAD ~~OR ALIVE~~

Anti-Venom
Symbiotic Vigilante

Punisher
One Man War on Crime

Jenna
"Cured" junkie & Anti-Venom's partner

Henry
Punisher's tech support and nerdy sidekick

The Quintas
Really, really bad dudes

NEW WAYS TO LIVE

PART 2

Eddie Brock, the one time homicidal symbiote Venom, has been reborn as Anti-Venom, a purifying force and zealous crime fighter. With the help of Jenna, a junkie he cured during a mugging, Anti-Venom has taken on organized crime in New York City. But they're not the only ones - and insane vigilantes don't so much mix.

Taking on a Staten Island base for the Mexican drug cartel, the Quintas, Anti-Venom got more than he bargained for - not only did he run across one of the most dangerous cartels in the business, but he also encountered The Punisher, who off'd a few of the gang members before turning his gun on Brock, a man he views as nothing more than a murderer.

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FRANK CASTLE, THE PUNISHER.
EDDIE BROCK, ANTI-VENOM.
GUESS WHO WON.
YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED EDDIE!
FULL SHELL OF ARMOR-PIERCING BUCK.
YOU BET I DID.
KA-CHANK

NEXT.
HOLD UP, CABRON! YOU SHOOT ME WITH THAT THING YOU GONNA KILL THE GIRL TOO.
THAT'S NOT A GIRL...
...IT'S A JUNKIE.
PING

SH.....SHHHHHHHHHH...
SHHHHEEEEEE'S.....
N-NOT.
A.

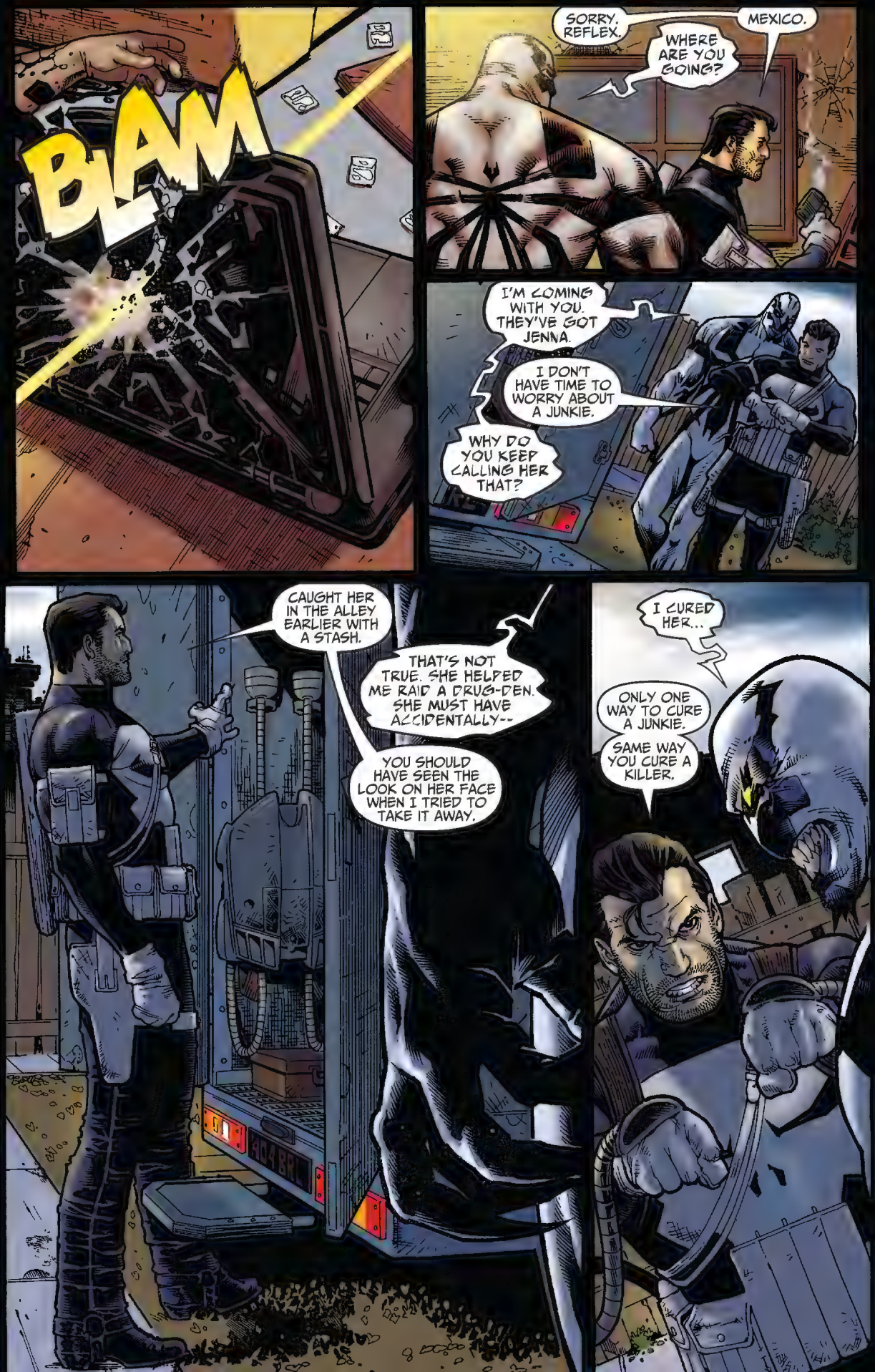
JUNKIE!!!

GYYARRRRGH!!
tek
SHIELD.
GYARRRR!
¡VAMANOS!
MOVE.
NO!!
HEH.

NOOOOOOO....
CALL ME A MURDERER...
I'LL KILL YOU...
I WAS RIGHT. YOU HAVEN'T CHANGED A BIT.

THAT... THAT'S NOT TRUE...
I HELP PEOPLE NOW. ASK JENNA...
WAIT--
JENNA?
YO, DUMBASS. YOUR CHICA'S WITH ME NOW.
YOU TWO DUDES IS DEAD, GET IT? THERE'S NOT A PLACE IN THE WORLD WHERE YOU CAN HIDE.

WHERE'S JENNA?!!
SHE'S GONE, ESE. HECTOR AND THE BOYS GOT HER. SHE'S HEADIN' SOUTH ALREADY.
IF YOU TOUCH HER--
THEY SAY SHE'S BONITA. I'M GONNA TOUCH HER ALL OVER!
BUT YOU DON' HAVE TO WORRY 'BOUT HER NO MORE.
MY MEN GONNA COME SEE YOU SOON. WE GONNA LIGHT YOU UP.
JORGE VALDEZ. HEAD OF THE BAJA-MORENO CARTEL. LIVING IN A RANCH STYLE HOME IN THE RIO CAMUNDO CANYON.
MAYBE I COME SEE YOU INSTEAD.
WHAT YOU SAY?
YOU THINK I'M SCARED OF A GREASEBALL IN A SKULL SHIRT? YOU DON'T KNOW MEXICO, ESE. I AM MEXICO. I WASN' RAISED BY NO LEAVE IT TO BEAVER, EH?
WE DON'T HAVE NO BARACK OBAMA AROUN' TO WIPE OUR ASSES!
YOU COME SEE ME! YOU GOT TOYS? I GOT TOYS TOO!
YOU COME SEE ME AND YOU GONNA DIE! I GONNA RIP YOUR HEART OUT OF YOUR CHEST AND MAKE YOU--

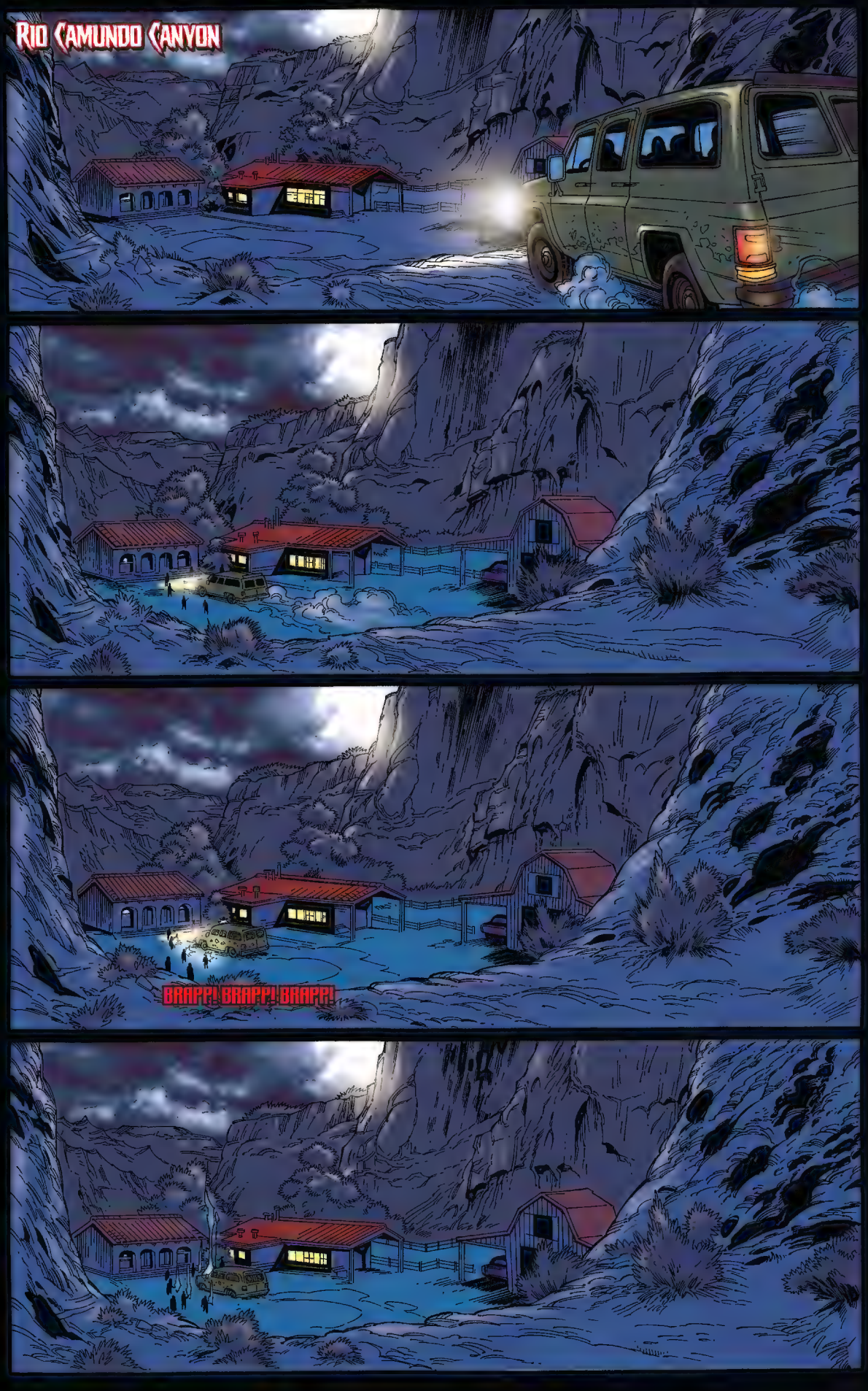

BLAM
SORRY, REFLEX.
WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
MEXICO.
I'M COMING WITH YOU. THEY'VE GOT JENNA.
I DON'T HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT A JUNKIE.
WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING HER THAT?
CAUGHT HER IN THE ALLEY EARLIER WITH A STASH.
THAT'S NOT TRUE. SHE HELPED ME RAID A DRUG-DEN. SHE MUST HAVE ACCIDENTALLY--
YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THE LOOK ON HER FACE WHEN I TRIED TO TAKE IT AWAY.
I CURED HER...
ONLY ONE WAY TO CURE A JUNKIE.
SAME WAY YOU CURE A KILLER.

FWOOOOOSH
BAM BAM BAM
YOU IDIOT.
FIRE DOESN'T HURT ME ANYMORE.
BAM BAM BAM

BULLETS EITHER.
ALL I HAVE TO DO IS SQUEEZE...
...AND THE ONLY WAY YOU'RE GOING TO MEXICO IS IN A WHEELCHAIR.
BUT I'D RATHER GO TOGETHER IN YOUR VAN...
YOUR CALL.

YOU WANT ME TO DRIVE AFTER THE BORDER?
SHUT UP.
FRANK DOESN'T NEED TO SLEEP.
YOUR COSTUME IS REALLY BITCHIN'.
I DEAL IN $#%$ LIKE THAT, IF YOU EVER WANT TO SELL IT.
TRIED THAT ONCE, HENRY. NO THANKS.
HENRY, YOU SHUT UP, TOO.
BORDER CROSSING OUTSIDE JUAREZ, TEXAS
LOSE THE MASK, BROCK. LOOK NORMAL.
YOU WON'T TRY TO KILL ME, WILL YOU?
NO.

IDENTIFICATION.
IS THIS GOING TO WORK?
IF YOU KNEW HOW MUCH I PAID FOR THOSE I.D.'S, YOU WOULDN'T ASK--
WHOA!
YOU... YOU SAID--
I LIED.


RIO CAMUNDO CANYON
BRAPP! BRAPP! BRAPP!

¿SEÑORITA?
COME OUT, PLEASE.
DON'T BE CONFUSED. THIS TRUCK WAS SUPPOSED TO COME TO US FULL OF MONEY. INSTEAD ALL WE GOT WAS YOU.
COME ON, NOW.
SSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS
WE'LL HAVE TO FIND SOME USE FOR YOU.

THIS IS THE ONLY WAY IN?
YES.
IT LOOKS DESERTED.
WHY DON'T YOU GO CHECK IT OUT?
tek
OKAY, THEN.
ARE WE GOING TO FOLLOW HIM?
NOPE.

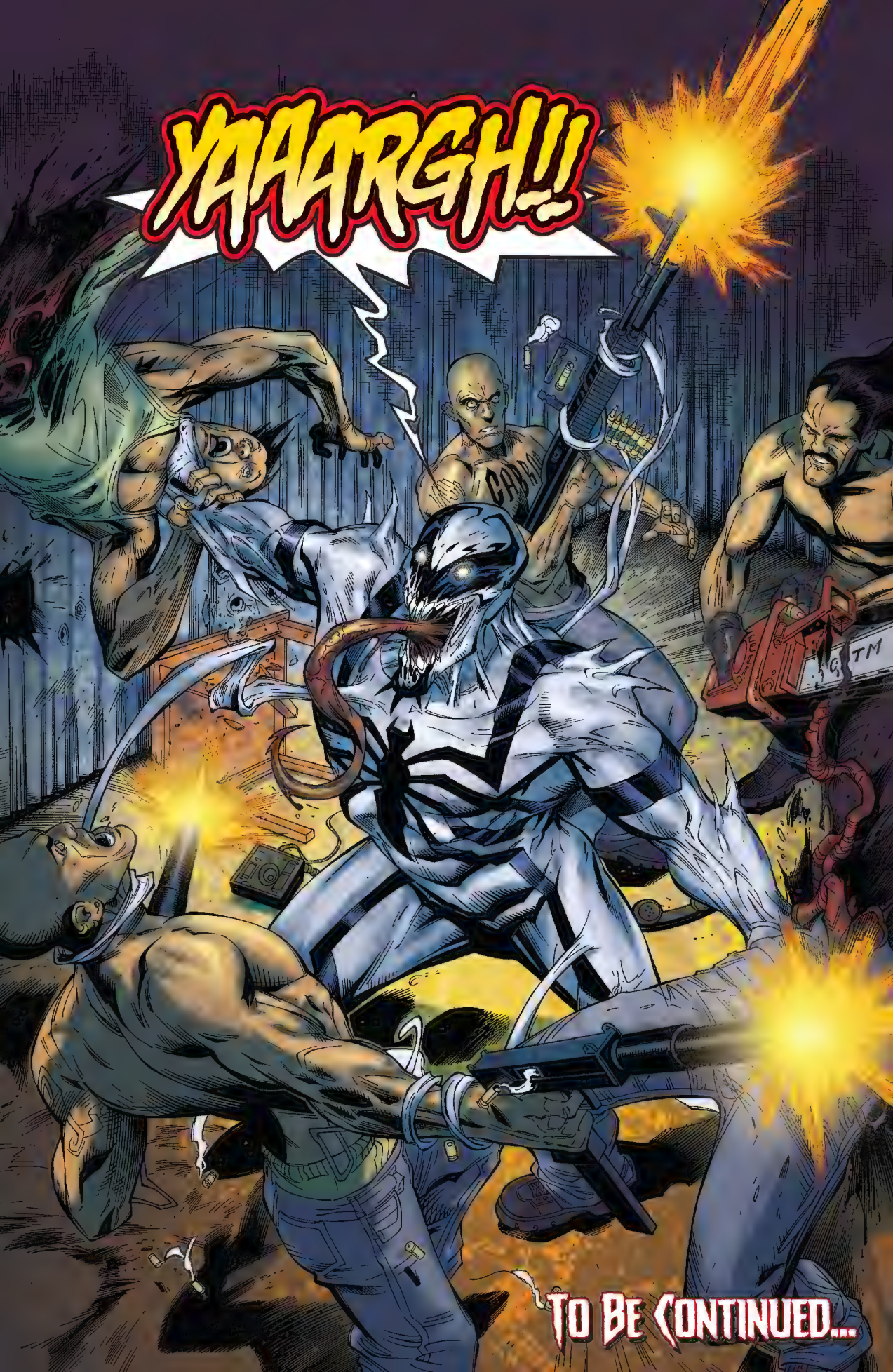
WHAT IF IT'S A TRAP?
GOOD.
HE DOESN'T SEEM ALL THAT BAD, YOU KNOW?
HE DIDN'T EVEN COMPLAIN THAT MUCH WHEN YOU TRIED TO STAB HIM IN THE THROAT.
HE'S HUMAN GARBAGE.
THEN WHY ARE WE DOING THIS WITH HIM?
BECAUSE HE MIGHT BE USEFUL. HE MIGHT TAKE A BULLET THAT WAS MEANT FOR ME.
AND BECAUSE AT SOME POINT HE'S GOING TO LET HIS GUARD DOWN...
...AND I'M GOING TO SHOOT HIM IN THE BRAIN.

ring ring
ring ring
ring ring
ring ring
ring ring
ANYONE GOING TO GET THAT?

ring ring
IT'S FOR YOU.
ring ring
ring ring
HELLO.
UNO MOMENTO, POR FAVOR...
HELLO?
WHO'S THIS?
WHAT TOOK YOU SO LONG?

I GOT SOMEONE HERE WHO WANNA TALK TO YOU.
HEY THERE THAT EDDIE?
YOU DNT HAFTA WORRY BOUT ME ANYMORE EDDIE... JORGE GAVE ME SOME STUFF AN' I FEEL GREAT... YOU CN GO HOME NOW... I'M HAVIN' A GREAT TIME...

HEAR THAT, GRINGO?
SHE'S MY GIRL NOW.
WANTED YOU TO KNOW BEFORE MY MEN SMOKE YOUR ASS.
HURG...
ADIOS, &%$#%$.
ARRRRGH...


YAAARGH!!
TM
To Be Continued...

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Taking on a Staten Island base for the Mexican drug cartel, the Quintas, Anti-Venom took on a bit more than he bargained for - not only did he run across one of the most dangerous cartels in the business, but he also ran across The Punisher, who's in no hurry to help a former super villain and his junkie sidekick.

Punisher and Brock came to blows, but opted to work together to track the Quintas, who had made off to Mexico with Jenna in tow. Eventually tracking the Quintas to a hidden base, Punisher revealed to his assistant, Henry, that he planned to kill Brock as soon as they'd killed the Quintas. Brock, meanwhile, discovered Jenna had succumbed to her drug addiction and joined the Quintas...an act that put Brock over the edge...

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I TRY TO BE GOOD, I REALLY DO.
BUT...
HE'S MAKING HER DO THINGS. THINGS SHE'S NOT SUPPOSED TO DO ANYMORE.
MEN LIKE THESE... THEY BRING OUT THE EVIL IN PEOPLE. THAT'S HOW THEY MAKE THEIR MONEY.
MY ANGEL.
GYARRGH!
HE'S GOT MY ANGEL.
SNAP
I THINK ABOUT IT AND IT MAKES ME WANNA FORCE MEN'S BODIES TO DO THINGS THEY'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO DO.
THEY DON'T WANT YOU TO CHANGE FOR THE GOOD...

SO I SHOW THEM THE OLD ME.

BRAAAP! BRAAAP!
LOTTA GUNFIRE. THINK EDDIE'S OKAY?
BULLET-PROOF COSTUME. HE'S FINE.
THAT'LL MAKE HIM USEFUL, RIGHT? THE QUINTAS ARE ONE OF THE STRONGEST DRUG CARTELS IN MEXICO. YOU'LL NEED ALL THE HELP--
EDDIE BROCK IS A MASS MURDERER, NO MATTER HOW MUCH HE CROWS ABOUT HIS REDEMPTION. IF HE DROPS HIS GUARD AND I'VE GOT A SHOT...
I'LL JUST HAVE TO MAKE DO WITHOUT HIM.
SHHHHHH! HERE HE COMES...
GROW UP.
THERE'S NO ONE GUARDING THE GATE ANYMORE.
ALL DEAD?
...
THERE'S NO ONE GUARDING THE GATE.

HELLO? SPEAK UP!
=GURGLE=
#$%#$.
THEY'RE HERE?!
SI.
I SAW THE VIDEO FROM THE NEW YORK HOUSE. THIS WHITE CREATURE HAS SUPER-POWERS--AND THE PUNISHER...
HE'S BEEN USING SUPERHUMAN WEAPONS. NO ONE KNOWS WHERE HE GETS THEM, BUT THEY THINK HE HAS A GUY--
YOU WAN' ME TO BE *SCARED* 'CUZ HE'S GOT A GUY? #%$#%, PABLO...
WEEEEEEEEEP!

...I GOT LOTSA GUYS.

GO AHEAD. I'VE GOT TO GEAR UP.
YOU PROMISED WE'D DO THIS TOGETHER!
I'LL CATCH UP.
DON'T MAKE ME COME BACK FOR YOU!
YOU WERE ABLE TO GET EVERYTHING?
OH, YEAH.
DON'T TELL THE OWL WHERE YOU GOT THESE, THOUGH.
#$%@ HIM.
I'LL NEED THE GHOST GAUNTLETS TOO.

I HAD TO CONVERT THEM TO WORK ON 9-VOLT BATTERIES, BUT YOU SHOULD GET THREE 5-SECOND BURSTS OF INTANGIBILITY.
MIGHT NEED THESE.
THAT'S ENOUGH TO GET ME IN CLOSE.
AND THESE...
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE TO GET THE BATTLE VAN TO THE PLATEAU ABOVE THE COMPOUND. I'LL USE THE GLIDER TO RENDEZVOUS WITH YOU THERE.
YOU SURE YOU CAN HANDLE THIS.

JORGE!
I'VE GOT SOMETHING.
IT'S JUST ONE! FIRE!
BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA BUDDA

SMASH
AIEEEE!
BRAAAP BRAAAP
BRAAAP BRAAAP
BRAAAP BRAAAP

¡ALTO, PARA DISPARO!
BUDDABUDDABUDDA
CRASH
#@@%! GET IN THERE!

TEK
TEK
URK!
YOU LOOK #$%# RIDICULOUS, MAN.
I KNOW.

CHUK
YOU BLEED LIKE A PIG.
DAMMIT, HENRY...

NINE-VOLT BATTERY... TWO CHARGES... STUPID PUNK.
FRANK!
GET ME THE RIFLE.
AND SOME #$%$# GAUZE.

SUCKS...
THIS WOULD HAVE BEEN FUN...
GIRLS, PLEASE GO BACK INSIDE...
IF JORGE FINDS OUT YOU TRIED TO LEAVE--
JENNA!!
ARRGHH!!

THOSE GIRLS THINK THEY LEAVIN'! SHOOT 'EM!

I...

SHOOT THEM, ABOGADO!
NO!!

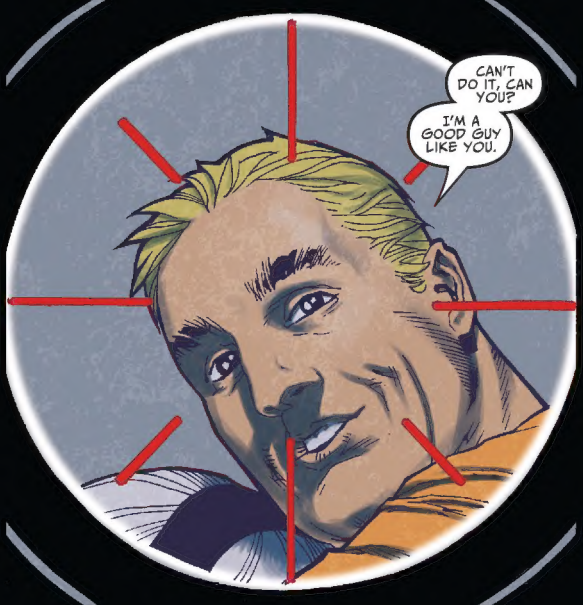
THUD
NOW!

THUNK
THUNK
THUNK
SNIPER, BOSS...
NOBODY FALLS BACK! I'LL SHOOT YOU MYSELF!
THEY'RE NOT LEAVING WITH THE GIRL, YOU HEAR ME?
KILL THAT #$%$% JUNKIE!

SHE'S NOT...
...A JUNKIE!
JENNA!!!

N-NO...
M-M-MONSTER... STAY AWAY...
NO, JENNA...
IT'S ALL RIGHT.
EDDIE?
GET ME OUT OF HERE, EDDIE...
SHHHHHHH. EVERYTHING'S OKAY.

HMM.


CAN'T DO IT, CAN YOU?
I'M A GOOD GUY LIKE YOU.

LET'S GO.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO SHOOT HIM?
I'M LOSING BLOOD.
IT'S COOL IF YOU HAD A CHANGE OF HEART-- HE WAS KIND OF GROWING ON ME TOO...

CHECK THE CHAMBER, IDIOT.
YOU DIDN'T PACK ENOUGH BULLETS.
OH. RIGHT.
SORRY.
I'M SO TIRED, EDDIE... I MESSED UP.
SHHHHHH. WE'LL GET YOU OUT OF HERE, THEN I'LL CLEAN THAT POISON OUT OF YOUR SYSTEM.
PUNISHER WAS RIGHT... HE CAUGHT ME... I WANTED TO SHOOT UP...
IT DOESN'T MATTER, JENNA. I'M GOING TO FIX YOU.
I PROMISE I WON'T MESS UP AGAIN... I'M GONNA START ACTING RIGHT...
KILL YOU... #$%#$%
HMMMPH.

NOT GONNA DO BAD THINGS ANYMORE, STARTING TOMORROW...
ME TOO, JENNA.
STARTING TOMORROW... GONNA BE GOOD...
NNNNNNN...
SNAP
STARTING TOMORROW.
EDDIE BROCK... YOU'RE MY HERO.
THE END.

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